

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

ANNA
Floppy, huh?

WILLIAM
It's the hair! It's to do with the hair.

ANNA
Why is she in a wheelchair?

WILLIAM
It was an accident -- about eighteen months ago.

ANNA
And the pregnancy thing -- is that to do with the accident?

WILLIAM
You know, I'm not sure. I don't think they'd tried for kids before, as fate would have it.

They walk in silence for a moment. Then...

WILLIAM (CONT'D)
Would you like to go out..tonight?

She smiles and shakes her head.

ANNA
Too complicated.

WILLIAM
That's fine.

ANNA
Busy tomorrow?

WILLIAM
I thought you were leaving.

ANNA
I was.

EXT. NOTTING HILL GARDEN - NIGHT

A little later in the walk.

ANNA
What's in there?

They are now walking by a five foot railing, with foliage behind it.

WILLIAM

Gardens. All these streets round here have these mysterious communal gardens in the middle of them. They're like little villages.

ANNA

Let's go in.

WILLIAM

Ah no -- that's the point -- they're private villages -- only the people who live round the edges are allowed in.

ANNA

You abide by rules like that?

WILLIAM

Ahm...

she is waiting with interest on the answer to this.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Heck no -- other people do -- but not me -- I just do what I want.

He starts his climb -- but doesn't quite make it, and falls

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

(casually)
Whoopsidaisies.

ANNA

What did you say?

WILLIAM

Nothing.

ANNA

Yes, you did.

WILLIAM

No, I didn't.

ANNA

You said 'whoopsidaisies.'

WILLIAM

I don't think so. No one has said
'whoopsidaisies,'...do they -- I
mean unless they're...

ANNA

There's no 'unless.' No one has
said "whoopsidaisies" for fifty
years and even then it was only
little girls with blonde ringlets.

WILLIAM

Exactly. Here we go again.

He fails, and unfortunately, spontaneously...

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Whoopsidaisies.

They look at each other.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

It's a disease I've got -- it's a
clinical thing. I'm taking pills
and having injections -- it won't
last long.

ANNA

Step aside.

She starts to climb.

WILLIAM

Actually be careful Anna -- it's
harder than it looks...

But she's already almost over.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Oh no it's not -- it's easy.

A few seconds later. Anna jumps down into the garden.

ANNA

Come on, Flops.

William clammers over with terrible difficulty, dusts himself
off, and heads towards where she stands.

WILLIAM

Now seriously -- what in the world
in this garden could make that
ordeal worthwhile?